

# THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

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MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1863.

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## THE BULLETIN.

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ROSS & ROSSER,

Editors and Proprietors.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY, AUG. 6.

**NAPOLEON'S FALL.**  
Beranger, the sweet ballad-poet of France, never wrote anything more exquisitely beautiful than the following:

THE COTTAGE AND NAPOLEON.  
Amid the lowly, straw-built shed,  
Long will the peasant seek his glory;  
And when some fifty years have fled,  
The thatch will hear no other story.  
Around some old and hoary dame  
The village crowd will oft exclaim—  
"Mother, now, till midnight chimes,  
Tell us tales of other times."  
He wrung old say it, it will tell,  
The people loved his memory still;  
Mother, now the day is dim,  
Mother tell us now of him."

"My children—in our village here,  
I saw him once by kings attended;  
That time is past this many a year,  
For scarce my maiden days were ended.  
On foot he climbed the hill, and high  
To where I watched him passing by:  
Small his hat upon that day,  
And he wore a coat of gray;  
And when he saw me shake with dread,  
"Good day to you, my dear!" he said.  
"Oh! and, mother, is it true?  
Mother, did he speak to you?"

"From this a year has passed away,  
Again in Paris' streets I found him:  
To Notre Dame he rode that day,  
With all his gallant court around him—  
All eyes admired the show the while,  
No face that did not wear a smile;  
"See how brightly shines the sky!"  
Tis for him! the people cry;  
And then his face was soft with joy,  
For God had blessed him with a boy.  
"Mother, oh! how glad to see  
Days that must so happy be!"

"But, when o'er our province ran  
The bloody armies of the strangers,  
Alone he seemed, that famous man,  
To fight again a thousand dangers.  
One evening, just like this one here,  
I heard a knock that made me fear.  
Entered, when I op'd the door,  
He, and guards, perhaps a score;  
And, seated where I sit, he said,  
"To what war I have been led!"  
"Mother, and was that the chair  
Mother, was he seated there?"

"Dame, I am hungry!" then he cried;  
I set out bread and wine before him.  
There, at the fire, his clothes he dried,  
And slept while watched his followers o'er him.  
When, with a start, he rose from sleep,  
He saw me, in my terror weep.  
And said he, "Nay, my France is strong;  
Soon I will avenge her wrong."  
It is the dearest thing of mine,  
The glass in which he drank his wine,  
"And though change of good and ill,  
Mother, you have kept it still!"

**TRANQUILITY.**—Tranquility is the wish of all; the good, while pursuing the track of virtue; the great, while following the star of glory, and the little, while creeping in the styles of dissipation, sigh for tranquility, and make it the great object which they ultimately hope to attain. How anxiously does the sailor, on the high and giddy mast, when on tempestuous seas, cast his eyes over the foaming billows and anticipate the calm security he hopes to enjoy when he reaches the wished for shore? Even kings grow weary of their splendid slavery, and nobles sickened under their increasing dignities. All, in fact, feel less delight in the actual enjoyment of worldly pursuits, however great and honorable they may be, than in the idea of their being able to relinquish them, and retire to

"Some calm, sequestered spot—  
The world forgetting by the world forgot."

**COULDN'T BE CORRUPTED.**—"Sedley," said Charles the Second, "look me out a man who can't be corrupted; I have sent three treasure-hunters to the North, and they have all turned thieves." "Well, your Majesty, I recommend Mivert." "Mivert, you dog!" said Charles; "why, Mivert is a thief already!" "Therefore he cannot be corrupted, your Majesty," said Sedley.

**"THE IDEAL NEGRO OF THE NORTH."**—In "A Trip to Cuba," written by R. H. Dana, Jr., of Boston, and out-and-out abolitionist, he is forced by being brought into contact with the negro, to make this confession:

"The negro of the North is an ideal negro—it is the negro refined by white culture, elevated by white blood, instructed even by white inquiry. The negro among negroes is a coarse, grinning, flat-footed, thick-skulled creature, lazy as the laziest of brutes, chiefly ambitious to be of no use to anybody in the world. View him as you will, his stock in trade is small. He has but the tangible instincts of a creature—love of life, of ease and of offspring. For all else he must go to school to the white race and his discipline must be long and laborious. Nassau and all that we saw of it suggested to us the unwelcome question whether compulsory labor be not better than none."

From the Maysville Eagle, July 23th.

## The Robbery of Tuesday Last.

Last fall when John H. Morgan was endeavoring to intercept the march of George W. Morgan to the Ohio river, he burnt the house of a resident of Carter county named Underwood, who was at the time engaged in bushwhacking him. Ever since that time Underwood has seemed to think that his losses entitled him to levy contributions upon the people, and gave him special license to rob any citizen whose political opinions do not accord with his own, however inoffensive and law-abiding such citizens may be, and his reason, as assigned by himself to a citizen of Maysville, for thus forcing tribute from any community in whose midst his roving and law-defying life may throw him, is that he has a living to make. It is currently reported and generally believed that this course has been accompanied by such profit to himself that he is now worth three times as much as he was when a lucky (or him) chance brought John Morgan into Carter county. We are informed that he was tendered a commission to recruit a company for the United States service in Kentucky, but he refused or at least failed to act under it, as his mode of life brought him a much larger income than a Captain's salary.

Shortly after the raid of Peter Everett's thieves upon Maysville, threats were made by some of the citizens, whose passions and prejudices seem to have bereft them of all reason and regard for common decency, and by two or three politicians, who are without either passion, principle or patriotism, and who have their own selfish and corrupt ends alone in view, that they would bring Underwood here to "regulate" the place—that is, to plunder at their own discretion and to wreak out their own mean and cowardly malice towards such of their neighbors as may have given them offence. It is worthy of note that but few, not more than one that we have heard of, of the sufferers by Everett's scoundrelism were among those who advocated giving up the city to be plundered by these imported robbers from Carter county. The good and honest men of the community could hardly credit that the politicians to whom we have referred, all of whose acts are spotted with the venom and foul with the slime of their own personal characteristics, had succeeded in so debauching their followers as to be able to incite them to invite such an outlaw as Underwood to come among us for purposes of rapine and insult, and consequently made no preparations to resist him. But so it was, and early on Tuesday morning Underwood, accompanied by seventeen partisans and freebooters, entered Maysville, at once manifesting the objects and purposes of his presence by stealing a horse from the stable of a citizen of East Maysville, forcing him to take rebel shipplasters in exchange. Instead of at once having a writ issued for the animal, and calling upon the people to enforce the laws, those who have the public peace in their keeping, the Mayor being absent, did nothing, and a few prominent citizens resorted to the mistaken policy of extortion, entreaty, remonstrance, and persuasion, when the only proper course to have pursued would have been to have at once taken measures to enforce the laws, and to vindicate the place and its citizens from indignity and outrage. This may be accounted for in some measure by the fact that the Provost Marshal, Capt. Bierbower, gave assurances that if the affair was entrusted to him he could and would manage it without the necessity of resorting to violence.

Early in the afternoon the scene of pillage was commenced. We have but little to add to the statement of the Bulletin on the subject. However, there were only five watches, one taken without the works, and one bull's eye, taken from Gilpin's shop, as that was all it contained at the time. Richard Archdeacon, a Union man who has more than once rendered valuable services, and who had his arm in a sling at the time, was kicked by one of the Underwoods because he refused to tell him the hiding place of Alex. Maddox. Whether it was intended to rob Maddox of the money about his person, as they had already taken that in his drawer, or of his watch, or to maintain or murder him, we do not know. They also endeavored to ascertain the residences of several ladies, acquaintances whom they had some pretended grievance, but whether they intended to rob, insult, or kill them we do not know. But their entire conduct shows that they were ready for the commission of any act of violence and crime, even to the extent of burning our loyal little city, which they openly threatened to do in case the slightest opposition was made to their robberies or to their maltreatment of citizens. We should not omit to mention the fact that they openly stated that they had been invited to come and plunder, and that they had with them a list of what they called the "prominent Union men," among whom were those who had threatened that they would be brought and who gave them countenance in their lawlessness after they arrived.

It may well be asked what were the Provost Guards the protectors of the public peace—doing while these atrocities were being enacted? Some of them had given up their arms to Underwood's men; others had looted their citizens who were conniving at the villainies; and others were mixing so freely with the mountain robbers that it would have been difficult to distinguish them. Some of them were heard to say openly that in case any attempt was made to vindicate the laws, they would fight for Underwood. We do not know whether their Captain gave them orders to check the outrages or not, but we think it probable that he shared in the distrust entertained of them by the citizens, who felt that in the event of a collision they would have to combat a large part of the Provost Guard, as well as Underwood's rangers. Whether this suspicion is just or not, it is certain that Captain Bierbower's men have created among the people the most lively apprehensions, as well among the loyal as among the sympathizers with secession, far more among all classes of citizens than they would be apt to do among armed rebel soldiers. Well! they did nothing towards stopping Underwood, but did a great deal

towards preventing the people from resisting him.

And here the question naturally recurs, did the citizens stand by and see these things done without making an effort to support the laws and to suppress such rascality? With unspeakable mortification and chagrin, and as one of the citizens, with the deepest sense of the disgrace inflicted upon the city, and a galling sensation of humiliation, we answer they did that very thing and nothing else. Worse than that, some were heard to tell Underwood to proceed and that they would stand by him; others, that he had not robbed enough, but that he ought to have plundered half the stores in the place; others, that if any attempt was made to enforce the laws they would help Underwood in any fight that might ensue; others, that if they fought at all it would be on Underwood's side, and that they could raise two hundred and fifty men to help him, in which they most foully lied and most atrociously slandered the community. For to do the people the simplest justice, the mass of them are neither thieves nor the aiders and abettors of thieves nor the aiders and abettors of lawlessness, or by those who are degraded, alike when committed by scoundrelly secessionists or by those who claim to be Union men only to disgrace the name and the cause, and who care nothing for their country except so far as their identification with its cause may license them to steal with impunity. And we can also say of them that they are possessed of all proper and becoming courage. This much may be said in apology for their submission to the ignominy: Many of them had no arms, and all were without preparation or organization; and they felt that they would have as antagonists not only Underwood's men, but a large part of the Provost Guard, and some of their fellow citizens, who were ready enough and audaciously boasted of their readiness to murder all who lifted their arms in defense of law and order and private property. But after the very best of the case is made, there must still remain a burning sense of shame tingling through the veins of every honest man in the community.

Those who invited, countenanced or sanctioned such proceedings were: Thieves, who desire that all law and security to property may be overthrown, and anarchy prevail, in order that they, like Underwood, may rob with impunity instead of working: Men whose passions have so bereft them of all moral and every other kind of sense that they proclaim, that because Everett, with a force too strong to be resisted, broke through our lines and plundered some of our citizens, therefore Underwood ought to be allowed to rob others at his discretion, and that any attempt to enforce the law against him is an evidence of unreasonable proclivities, and that those who make it ought to be shot: Politicians, who, feeling themselves shunned and avoided by all respectable and good men as they would one with the leprosy, and knowing that their only hope of prominence is in a corrupt, profligate and immoral public sentiment, pandering to the basest and meanest passions, inflaming the ignorant and the weak, and lending encouragement to the dishonest, in order that all these elements may be united for them, either to secure their political elevation or to carry out the malice and vindictiveness of their own base hearts. To the influence and teachings of such men are to be attributed the acts of Underwood, and the encouragement he met with from a portion of the populace. It is immediately and exclusively referable to them, and the scorn and loathing of all decent people should be manifested towards them—no other punishment can reach them, for they work by tortuous ways, strike in the dark, and expose their dupes and tools, not themselves, to danger. They are odious; mere panders to depravity; mere breeders of tumult, violence and crime. Worse than these is impossible for men to be. Let us cordially despise them and hold them up to the infamy and obloquy they so richly deserve.

And now, what shall be done in reference to this matter? Let justice be done, and let the fullest and severest penalties known to the criminal law be enforced against Underwood and his gang. Judge Andrews will soon hold Court in this city. Let a grand jury be empaneled and indictments for robbery be brought in against Underwood and his party and against Everett and his rebel marauders and thieves. When this is done, let application be formally made to Gen. Burnside to capture all these rascals and hand them over to the civil authorities. Let a force of military be stationed in the neighborhood, and if any outbreak is made by the sympathizers with Union thieves or rebel thieves, let the only argument and remonstrance that of force. Let the violation of law be met here as it was met in New York City, with grape and canister, steel and the rope. In what is the act of Underwood and of his aiders and abettors in our midst better than the acts of the brutal savages who so recently pillaged the City of New York? If the acts of the latter were treason against the national authority, so were the acts of the former treason against the State authority, and in their legitimate scope the State laws are as much entitled to respect as the National laws. The criminality is the same and it should be punished in the same manner. There is no other way to treat this disease. Force is the only thing these bad men respect, and force be applied. In the meantime, let the people organize for self-protection. As matters stand, the impunity with which the robbery on Tuesday was committed, and the absence of all preparations to prevent a recurrence of similar acts, only encourages Underwood to come again and bring all his friends, with their weapons.

**Q**—A resident of Petersburg, Virginia, is making from the peanut a most palatable and nutritious oil for table use; also an excellent oil for lubricating and illuminating purposes. Surely the war brings to light many things which might otherwise have remained in obscurity forever.

**GOOD PEN.**—Why is a lovely young lady like the hinge? Because it is something to adore.

From the Bangor (Me.) Democrat.

## Armistice and Peace.

The adherents of political organizations are too prone to give an unequalled endorsement to the principles or platforms enunciated by the party to which they belong. The heat and excitement of partisan strife frequently mislead if they do not supplant the reason of men of the strongest minds, and expressions used and acts performed under such influences to-day, fail to receive the sanction of the cooler and calmer judgment of the morrow. The result is apparent not only in the mistaken acts and utterances, sincere perhaps, of the individual himself, but in the impaired efficiency of his example and influence upon others, seeking the true course, who regard him merely as the camp follower of the faction or party to which he is attached, ever ready to repeat the words put into his mouth by his political leaders. Let all therefore, of whatever political predilections, who desire the welfare and salvation of the country, cast aside all passion and prejudice, and bring to the consideration of the issues of the day an unbiased judgment, a reason dispassionate and heart right, with the reflection that, after all, they may possibly be wrong. In this spirit, let which follows is submitted; in a similar one, let it be approved or condemned. At the inception of the present war, a small but intelligent portion of the citizens of the North were avowedly and openly opposed to it, but their voices were hushed in the harsh notes of preparation, and the martial (let us hope, not the vindictive) spirit of the people was so aroused that the advocates of Peace, as an organization attained to little more than insignificance. As the conflict progressed, and "the vigor and success of the war did not quite come up to the lofty and sounding phrase of the manifesto," as taxes multiplied, and liberties were sacrificed, and the life of an American citizen became in the hands of the Administration as mere a trifle as his liberty, men asked themselves if the return were quite sufficient for the immense outlay of treasure and effusion of blood resulting from a war with the South, and the suspicion began to dawn on them that they had been the victims of a most cruel deception. So great a change has been wrought in public opinion, within the last two years by the stern logic of events, that now the once despised and insignificant party of peace has assumed proportions grand enough to entitle it to be heard if not to be respected.

To repel the assertion that the position of the Peace party is based on factious opposition to the Administration and a desire to overthrow the government, all that is required, aside from asking the motives for such a course, is a candid and careful examination of its principles.

The Democratic or Peace party is opposed to the prosecution of the war against the South and in favor of an immediate armistice, to be followed by a National Convention and negotiations for Peace.

Let us assume, the Constitution of the United States, which declares that "the powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively or to the people," gives no power to the General Government to coerce a State by force of arms. On the contrary, when the Constitution was under discussion by the convention which framed it, a clause "authorizing the exertion of the force of the whole to coerce a delinquent State," was opposed by Mr. Madison, and on his motion postponed, *nem. con.*, the convention being a unit against the delegation of that power to the United States. (Madison Papers, Vol. 2.) As all the powers of the general government are enumerated in the Constitution, and as the power of right of coercion is not expressed, and cannot be implied from a rational construction of that instrument, we may fairly conclude that no such right exists.

2d. Because, even if the right of a State to secede be denied, and the right of coercion be admitted, the right to coerce, like the "right to tax America" once claimed by Great Britain, which was compared by one of her greatest statesmen to "the right to shear a wolf," is a right the enforcement of which is impolitic if not impossible, and against the true interests of all sections of the country. Impolitic—for a union of states conquered by military force is not to be desired. A war for Union is indeed a contradiction of terms. What will a people subdued and overruled by an invading army, after hostilities conducted with an avowed determination to overthrow institution on which their vital interests depend, and which their fathers have robbed all of them of a father, a brother, a husband, or a son, so far forget the injuries they have suffered as to yield a willing obedience to a Union from which they have made such sacrifices to escape, discharge faithfully their duties as members of a political family they despise, elect their Senators and Representatives to Congress, fulfill all their constitutional obligations in time of peace and share the burdens and dangers of the Republic in a foreign war? Not so! There is no reason to anticipate such a result; but if the subjugation of the South be accomplished, neither the letter nor the spirit of the Constitution will be observed. A sullen consciousness of defeat and a never-dying determination to retrieve the disasters to their arms, revolutions like those in the conquered nations of Europe, or at best despair and a complete apathy and indifference to the interests of their country, would be the inevitable results of the conquest of a free people. A military force larger than we could maintain with safety to our liberties would be required to hold them in submission. The voice of the people would be subservient to their military rulers, and liberty exist only in name.

3d. But we believe the conquest of the South impossible. Is it reasonable to suppose that ten millions of people, and they emphatically a military people, inhabiting an immense extent of territory, possessing military resources in men and subsistence surpassed by those of no other country on the globe, fighting to defend their own homes, and believing themselves to be right, can ever be conquered into an allegiance which they loathe? Such a submission under such circumstances is not characteristic of the An-

glo-Saxon race. History affords no precedent for such a result. It was comparatively a small thing, a trifling tax on tea and other articles, which caused the men of the Revolution to take up arms against the mother country, the country to which they owed allegiance, and yet three millions withstood for seven long years the whole power of the British throne, and achieved their independence. The odds are less against the ten millions of the rebels of to-day.

After nearly two years and a half of war, what has been accomplished? It is true, important posts have been captured, and others may and probably will fall before a superior force ere the close of the present campaign, and still the conquest of the South is as far from being accomplished as ever. In our war of Revolution there was hardly a city of any importance throughout the whole country, North or South, which was not at some time occupied by British troops, and the result was seen only in the duration of the war. You cannot conquer a free people in language of one of the most eloquent statesmen of the South. "You may carry desolation into our peaceful land, and with torch and firebrand may set our cities in flames; you may even emulate the atrocities of those who, in the days of the Revolution, bounded on the blood-thirsty savage; you may give the protection of your advancing armies to the furious fanatics who desire nothing more than to add the horror of servile insurrection to civil war; you may do all this and more, but you can never subjugate the free sons of the soil into vassals, paying tribute to your power; you can never degrade them to a servile and inferior race; never!"

4th. We oppose the war, because, unconstitutional and unreasonable in its very nature, its support necessitates the course pursued by the administration in suppressing freedom of speech and of the press, and in other arbitrary acts calculated to screen it from the light of opinion.

5th. We oppose it because its further prosecution requires the subversion of the great principle that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, in the enforcement of the conscription bill, condemned as it is by a large majority of the people, and enacted to force the people into a war in which they would not voluntarily enlist.

Are any further arguments needed? We oppose it because a million widows and orphans point to the heaps of unburied dead on the soil of Pennsylvania and Virginia and the new-made graves on the banks of the Mississippi, and invoke the interposition of Almighty God to stay the dreadful carnage. We advocate peace because we love our country, because we believe the only hope of a restoration of the Union is in peaceful and conciliatory measures, because we believe with the late Senator Douglas, that "war is diabolical; war is final, eternal separation." We advocate an immediate peace, because we believe that now is the golden opportunity, that never again shall we be in a position so becomingly to propose, or the South in so suitable a mood to consider the terms of a new UNION.

## Kindness to a Prisoner Repaid.

How often is verified the Scriptural injunction: "Cast thy bread upon the waters!" When Colonel L., of this State, arrived in Richmond a prisoner of war, he was utterly destitute of funds, and without even a change of under-clothes. There happened to be at that time in Richmond an officer of the Confederate Army, with whom Colonel L. had been well acquainted in early life. This officer, Colonel M. L. Clark, had been offered his kind services to his old friend—supplied him with money and whatever else his condition required.

On the day of Colonel L.'s release, Clark called at the prison to say good by, and the former put a note into his hands expressing his grateful sense of Clark's kindness, and requesting that if he or any of his friends should find themselves victims of misfortune, to recollect him as a friend, who would take pleasure in serving them. A year has passed away since the two friends parted in Richmond—Clark to rejoin the Army of the Potomac, and Clark to join his corps serving in the West. Clark and a son of rare promise were present at the battle of Pea Ridge; the latter was killed, and a younger brother, a non-combatant, went to the field a few days after the battle to recover the body; he was captured, and until within a few days has been confined as a State prisoner.

Colonel Clark having exhausted all his efforts to obtain the release of his young son, recalled his Richmond acquaintance with Colonel L., and by a flag of truce coming within Rosecrans' lines, wrote to his old friend, stating the case, and soliciting his good offices to obtain the release of the young man. Colonel L. at once put the papers relating to the matter into the hands of Mr. Whiting, Esq., Solicitor of the War Department, with a statement of Colonel Clark's conduct in Richmond. Mr. Whiting took a lively interest in the case, and has procured from Mr. Stanton an order for the release of young Clark—the ground of the action being the kindness of the father to a Federal officer while a prisoner. "Cast thy bread upon the waters," &c.—Boston Courier.

Mrs. Partington says can't understand these "era market reports." She can understand how cheese can be lively and pork can be active, and feathers drooping, that is, if it is raining; but how can whiskey be steady, or hops quiet, or spirits dull, she can't see; neither how hard can be firm in warm weather nor iron unsettled, nor potatoes depressed; nor flour rising, unless there had been yeast put in it, and sometimes it would not rise then.

## One-fourth to Speculators.

The Administration gives one-fourth of all cotton to the person capturing it in Mississippi. The Cincinnati Commercial says that speculators are making a million a month at the business.

These speculators are, every one of them, for the continuance of the war, and will all spend money to elect John Brough.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Speech of Vice-President Stephens.

[From the Richmond Dispatch, July 23.]

Vice-President Stephens, who is on his way to the South, stopped at Charlotte, N. C., Friday night, and was serenaded by a large concourse of citizens. In reply he made them a speech about an hour in length. He commenced by alluding to the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania by General Lee's army; and that he had whipped the enemy on their own soil and obtained vast supplies for our own men, and was now ready to again meet the enemy on a new field. Whatever might be the movements and objects of General Lee, he had entire confidence in his ability to accomplish what he undertook, for in ability and intellect he was a head and shoulders above any man in the Yankee army. He commended General Lee for keeping his own secrets, and told the people not to be discouraged because they did not hear from Lee over his own signature. He would come out all right in the end.

Mr. Stephens next spoke of the surrender of Vicksburg, and said that it was not an occurrence to cause discouragement or gloom; that the loss of Vicksburg was not as severe a blow as the loss of Fort Pillow, Island No. Ten, or New Orleans. The confederacy had survived the loss of those points, and would survive the loss of Vicksburg, Port Hudson, and other places. Suppose, said he, we were to lose Mobile, Charleston, and Richmond, it would not affect the heart of the confederacy. We could and would survive such losses, and finally secure our independence. He was not at all discouraged at the prospect; he never had the "blues" himself, and had no respect or sympathy for "croakers." The enemy has already appropriated twenty-seven hundred millions of dollars and one million of men for our subjugation, and after two years' war, has utterly failed, and if the war continued two years longer they would fail to accomplish our subjugation. So far they had not broken the shell of the confederacy. In the Revolutionary war the British at one time had possession of North Carolina, South Carolina, and other states; they took Philadelphia and dispersed Congress, and for a long time held almost complete sway in the colonies—yet they did not conquer our forefathers. In the war of 1812 the British captured the capital of the nation, Washington city, and burnt it, yet they did not conquer us; and if we are true to ourselves now, true to our birthrights, the Yankee nation will utterly fail to subjugate us. Subjugation would be utter ruin and eternal death to southern people and all that they hold most dear. He exhorted the people to give the government a cordial support, to frown down all croakers and grumblers, and to remain united and fight to the bitter end for liberty and independence. As for reconstruction, said Mr. Stephens, such a thing was impossible—such an idea must not be tolerated for an instant. Reconstruction would not end the war, but would produce a more horrible war than that in which we are now engaged. The only terms on which we can obtain permanent peace is final and complete separation from the North. Rather than submit to anything short of that, let us all resolve to die like men worthy of freedom. In regard to foreign intervention, Mr. Stephens advised his hearers to build no hopes on that yet awhile. He did not believe that the leading foreign powers ever intended that the North and South should be again united—they preferred that the separation should be permanent—but they considered both sides too strong now, and did not deem it good policy on their part to interfere and put to the war. Foreign nations see that the result of the war will be to establish a despotism at the North, and are therefore waiting to allow it to continue a while longer.

The whole tone of Mr. Stephens' speech was very encouraging, and showed not the slightest sign of despondency. He concluded by expressing entire confidence in the ability of the confederacy to maintain our cause and achieve independence.

The clergy of the North have been industriously provoking the war spirit of our people ever since the present terrible conflict began. The war itself, as all wars are, is anti-christian. It is entirely opposed to the plain teachings of Jesus Christ—the Prince of Peace and Love—and cannot but be offensive, in the highest degree, to God himself. But his professed ministers on earth are, and have been, foremost in hissing on the people of one and the same country to slaughter each other by thousands. And to what good end? Can anybody of sense assert that national harmony and unity are to be secured by the sword? Can the authority of Government, which is said to be ordained of God, ever be successfully or desirably vindicated by a civil strife which must intensify the spirit of wickedness and engender implacable hatred between the contending belligerents? Is enduring peace and cordial love ever to be secured between the members of the same political family by the mutual injuries and the repellent animosities of war? Certainly not. Yet the clergy of the North, who are defying God in bounding on brothers to murder each other, are asking that the Constitution of the United States shall be amended by inserting in it a clause recognizing the Almighty and the authority of the Holy Scriptures! This is the very cast of Yankee Puritanism and hypocrisy. It reminds us of a like trick of that vile monster and mountebank, Robespierre, who after he had deluged France with innocent blood, and reduced her to the last extreme of despotism and anarchy, proposed that God should be acknowledged in her Government.—Philadelphia Mercury.

A lawyer asked his client: "Did you present your account to the defendant?"

"I did, your honor."  
"And what did he say?"  
"He told me to go to the devil."  
"And what did you do then?"  
"Why then I came to you."  
"Sound on your side."

A witty editor of a penny paper took for his motto: "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance, and that of the Star only one cent."